AMERICAN COMICS GROUP ACG

SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS!

AMERICAN COMICS GROUP ACG

Nº 5 MAY-JUNE

DIZZY DAMES

10¢



WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

KILROY is HERE!

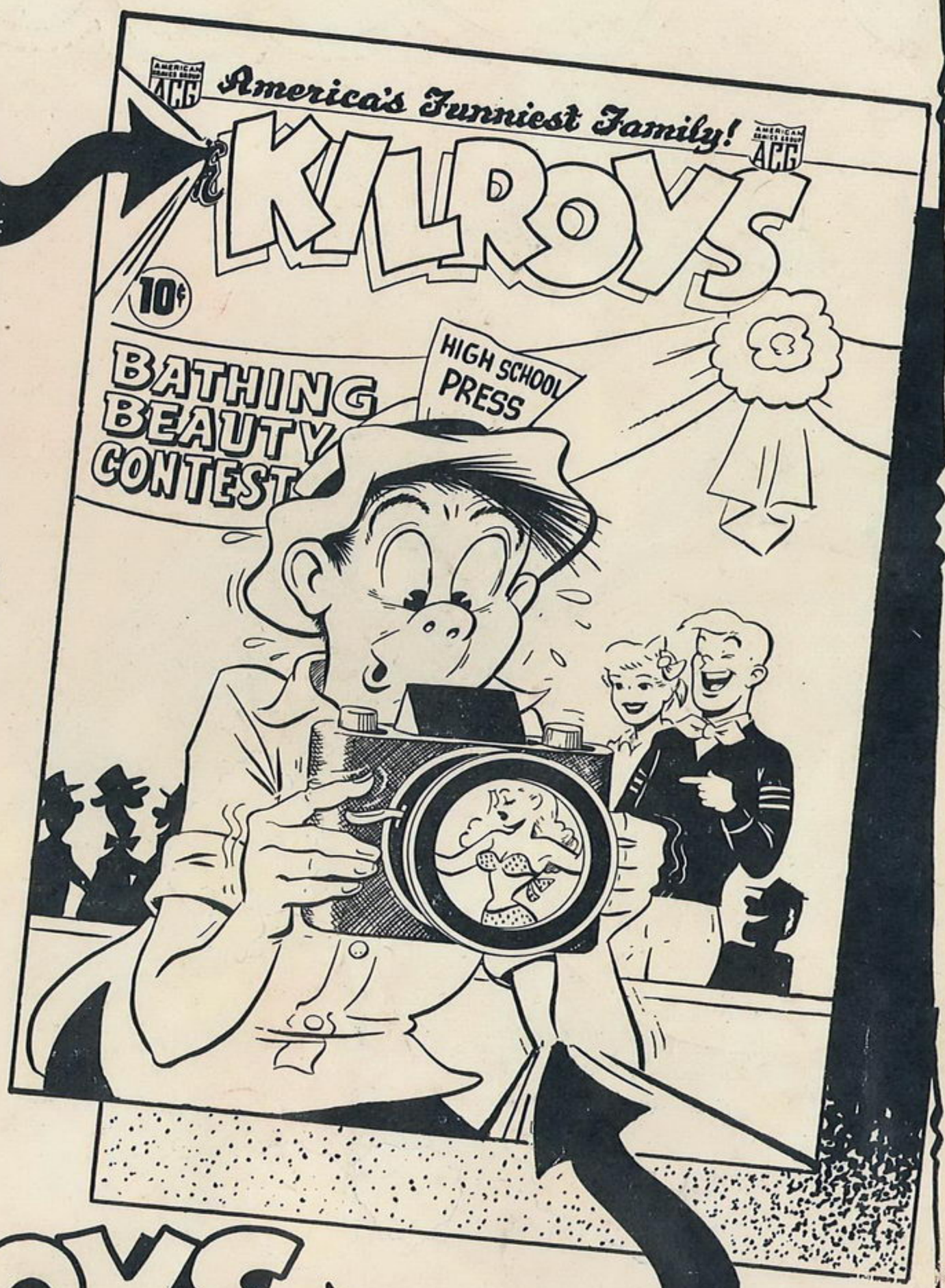
IN A SENSATIONAL SMASH COMICS MAGAZINE THAT'S TURNED THE TOWN TOPSY-TURVY!

The KILROYS

HOT OFF THE PRESS AND A BOMBSHELL OF BELLY-LAFFS ... SO BUY YOUR COPY Now! LATCH ON TO "NATCH", THE TERRIFIC TEEN-AGER! MEET JUDY, HIS LITTLE LOVIN' OVEN ... JACKSON, THE DOWNBEAT ATOM BOMB ... AND MOM AND POP KILROY, IN PERSON!
THEY'RE ALL ON HAND FOR GIGGLES! SO IF YOU WANT TO SAY KILROY WAS HERE, AND MEAN IT,

Read The KILROYS

America's Funniest Family!



10¢ ON ALL STANDS and YOU'D BETTER HURRY!

MORONICA

"MISS NITWIT OF 1953"

WOT THE--? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A **MONKEY** ON THE END OF THAT STRING! ARE YOU **CRAZY**, TONY?

CRAZY LIKE A **FOX**! DIS-A KID TAKE-A IN **TWICE** AS MUCH MON' AS DA MONK!

I'M ALWAYS **MAKING** A MONKEY OUT OF MYSELF-- SO I FIGURED I MIGHT AS WELL GET **PAID** FOR IT!

C'MON, MONK! DIS-A GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD TO MAKE-A DA DOUGH! PLENTY APARTMENTS--SO START-A CLIMB UP TO WINDOWS!

OH, MARIE-- OH, MARIE

YEEEK! SQUEEK!

WHY, WHAT A **CUTE** LITTLE **BOY**!

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EEEK! SQUAREEK!

HM? OH, THE CUP! NOW I UNDERSTAND!

?

YOU'RE THIRSTY! WELL, HERE, YOU POOR LITTLE THING!

?

?

NOW JUST A SEC-- I'LL GET YOU CREAM AND SUGAR!

OH, DEAR, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! HONESTLY, I AM STUPID! I'VE MADE A HORRIBLE MISTAKE!

I GAVE HIM COFFEE-- AND LITTLE BOYS SHOULD HAVE MILK! NOW GIVE ME BACK THE COFFEE, SONNY, AND I'LL --WHY, HE'S GONE!

SO YOU BACK, EH, JOCKO? FINE! FINE!

YOU GOOD-A BOY! YOU BRING-A TONY DA DOUGH! YESSIR, YOU-A DA GOOD---

YEE-OWW!

EEK-EEK! HEE-HEEE-HEEE!

YOU CRAZY MONK! YOU DOUBLE-A-CROSS ME AND ALMOST BURN-A MY HAND OFF--AND THEN YOU MAKE-A DA FUN OF ME!

WHEN I GET-A YOU-- I BROKE EVERY BONE IN-A YOUR BODIES!

YEEK! SKEEK! GLEEK!

SO HELP-A ME, I. KEEL-A YOU! YOU NO GET AWAY FROM-A TONY!

OH, GOLLY! IT'S THAT CUTE LITTLE BOY-- AND THAT NASTY MAN IS AFTER HIM!

OW!

GET AWAY FROM HIM, DO YOU HEAR? DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HIM!

GO AWAY AT ONCE! BEAT IT! GET DOWN! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED! CHASING A POOR LITTLE BOY UP A POLE!

WHOP!

BOP!

I'M-A GO! I'M-A GO!

BLOOP!

THUD!

TWO HOURS AGO, ME, TONY SPUMONI, AM RESPECTABLE BEEZNESS-A MAN! NOW I NO EVEN SURE I'M-A TONY SPUMONI!

YOU'RE SAFE **NOW,** LITTLE BOY! I MADE THAT BAD MAN GO AWAY!

???

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

MY, WHAT AN **AFFECTIONATE** LITTLE BOY! GOLLY, YOU'RE JUST TOO CUTE FOR **WORDS!**

BUT NOW YOU BETTER RUN ON HOME! AND FOR PETE'S SAKE, **DON'T** TELL YOUR MOTHER I GAVE YOU A CUP OF **COFFEE!**

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

OH, GOSH, **NOW** I GET IT! YOU **HAVEN'T** ANY HOME -- YOU'RE AN ORPHAN, AND YOU WANT TO STAY WITH **ME!** WELL, DON'T WORRY, YOU CAN STAY-- AND I'LL GIVE YOU A REAL NICE HOME!

NOW TELL AUNTIE MORONICA YOUR **NAME!**

OURK!

OURK? MY, WHAT A **CUTE NAME!**

I THOUGHT I HEARD HER TALKING TO SOMEONE IN THERE! SHE **KNOWS** VISITORS AREN'T ALLOWED UNLESS I APPROVE OF THEM FIRST!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

MORONICA! OPEN UP IN THERE! I WANT TO SEE YOUR VISITOR! OPEN UP!

OH, GOLLY-- **THE LANDLADY!** I'VE GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHING **FAST!**

THIS IS WHERE THE SIGN SAID I SHOULD COME!

U.S. ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE

JOIN NOW!

HIYA-- I'M NANCY KNOT-HEAD! WILL YOU PLEASE TELL MY UNCLE I'M HERE?

SURE THING, MISS!--AH-- WHAT'S HIS NAME?

SAM!

SAM? SAM WHAT?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW?

LOOK, LADY, IF YOU'RE TRYING TO BE FUNNY, SKIP IT! I AIN'T GOT THE TIME TO SHOOT THE BREEZE WITH DAMES WHILE I'M ON OUTY! NOW GET OFF MY DESK!

WELL, OF ALL THE IMPERTINENCE! YOUNG MAN, MY UNCLE SENT FOR ME ON VERY IMPORTANT BUSINESS! NOW, YOU'D BETTER TELL HIM I'M HERE, OR YOU MIGHT FIND YOURSELF IN TROUBLE!

I CAN'T TELL HIM YOU'RE HERE IF I DON'T KNOW HIS NAME!

WELL, YOU BETTER FIND OUT, BUSTER!

ALL RIGHT! OKAY! SIDDOWN AND I'LL GO SEE IF WE HAVE ANYBODY NAMED SAM THAT'S YOUR UNCLE!

ER-- ONE MORE QUESTION! IS HE YOUR UNCLE ON YOUR MOTHER'S SIDE OR YOUR FATHER'S SIDE?

ASK HIM! HE KNOWS MORE ABOUT THAT THAN I DO!

I CAN'T ASK HIM IF I DON'T KNOW -- OH, WHAT'S THE USE?

LOOK! LOOK, MISS! DO THIS! JUST TELL ME YOUR NAME! YOUR FULL NAME! THAT MIGHT HELP ME!

ALL RIGHT! MY NAME'S NANCY KNOTHEAD!

KNOTHEAD? KNOTHEAD? NOPE! WE HAVEN'T ANYONE NAMED SAM KNOTHEAD--SO THAT MEANS YOUR UNCLE MUST BE ON YOUR MOTHER'S SIDE OF THE FAMILY! HE'S YOUR MOTHER'S BROTHER!

HE IS, HUH?

WELL, IF YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT MY FAMILY, WHY DON'T YOU GO GET MY UNCLE?

BECAUSE HIS NAME ISN'T THE SAME AS YOURS, AND -- OH, SKIP IT! SKIP IT!

I'LL GO SEE IF I CAN FIND HIM-- SOMEHOW!

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

PARDON, MAJOR! MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU, SIR?

WELL, WHAT IS IT, SERGEANT?

THERE'S A DOLL -- I MEAN, A LADY -- HERE WHO SAYS SOMEBODY AROUND HERE IS HER UNCLE, AND THAT HE SENT FOR HER!

WELL, GO TELL HIM ABOUT IT! DON'T BOTHER ME!

I CAN'T! I DON'T KNOW HIS NAME!

WHAT? WHY, YOU HARE-BRAINED IDIOT-- ASK HER HIS NAME!

I DID -- AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT! ALL SHE KNOWS IS THAT HIS FIRST NAME'S SAM!

I'LL HANDLE THIS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THE OFFICERS OF THIS MAN'S ARMY GET THINGS DONE!

OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU VERY MUCH, SIR!

YOUNG LADY, UNLESS YOU CAN TELL US YOUR UNCLE'S FULL NAME, WE CAN'T NOTIFY HIM THAT YOU'RE HERE! SO UNTIL YOU DO, DON'T BOTHER US FURTHER!

NOW LISTEN TO ME, YOU OLD CODGER! IF YOU DON'T GET MY UNCLE FOR ME, I'LL NOTIFY WASHINGTON!

NOTIFY WASHINGTON?

:GULP: THIS MUST BE SOMETHING BIG! I DON'T WANT TO GET BUSTED FOR ANYTHING!

WELL?

I'VE GOT IT!

SERGEANT CASEY! COME HERE!

GET EVERY MAN IN COMPANY "A" OUT HERE ON THE DOUBLE!

YES, SIR!

AWRIGHT, MEN! ONE OF YOU IS THIS GIRL'S UNCLE! ALL SHE KNOWS IS THAT HIS NAME IS SAM! SO EVERY MAN NAMED SAM WILL STEP FORWARD!

I'D LIKE TO BE HER UNCLE-- EVEN HER COUSIN!

WODDA DOLL!

SOME DISH!

WELL, YOUNG LADY! AS YOU CAN SEE, YOUR UNCLE IS NOT HERE! YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG PLACE!

BUT HE MUST BE HERE-- AND I HAVEN'T GOT THE WRONG PLACE!

I'M THE ONLY SAM HERE, SIR, BUT I DON'T THINK I'M HER UNCLE!-- I'M ONLY 18 YEARS OLD!

WHY, EVERY SIGN IN TOWN SAYS "YOUR UNCLE SAM WANTS YOU TO GO TO THE NEAREST ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE!" AND THIS ONE WAS THE NEAREST, SO I MUST BE IN THE RIGHT PLACE!

WHAT!

YOUNG LADY, THIS WILL UNDOUBTEDLY COME AS A BIG SURPRISE TO YOU, BUT UNCLE SAM IS ONLY A SYMBOL! IT MEANS THE UNITED STATES! AND THOSE SIGNS MEAN THE UNITED STATES WANTS MEN TO ENLIST IN THE ARMY!

NOW GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'VE DISRUPTED THIS WHOLE OFFICE AND MADE ME A LAUGHINGSTOCK!

I DON'T HAVE TO GO! IF THE SIGN SAYS THE GOVERNMENT WANTS PEOPLE TO JOIN THE ARMY, I'M GOING TO JOIN!

NOW GET ME A UNIFORM AND A GUN! I'M JOINING THE ARMY HERE!

GO GET YOU A.. YOU IDIOT! YOU CAN'T JOIN THIS ARMY! IT'S ONLY FOR MEN!

IF YOU WANT TO JOIN SOMETHING, GO JOIN THE WACS!

OH! YOU--YOU BRUTE! YOU'VE INSULTED ME! :BAW:

I IN-SULTED YOU?

YES! :BAW: YOU--YOU SAID I SHOULD JOIN THE WACS--AND I KNOW WACS ARE PEOPLE WHO ARE WACKY! :WAH: YOU WANT ME TO JOIN AN INSANE ASYLUM!

I SAID NO SUCH THING--BUT I THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THE WACS ARE THE WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS! THE WOMEN'S BRANCH OF THE ARMY! SO IF YOU WANT TO JOIN, GO TO THIS ADDRESS!

OH! WELL, ALL RIGHT!

♪'BYE 'n NOW!

SHE'S GONE--HA-HA-- **GONE!** THIS IS THE GREATEST BATTLE I'VE EVER WON SINCE I'VE BEEN IN THE ARMY! **HA! HA!**

GOLLY, **NOW** I GET IT! I **DID** GO TO THE WRONG ADDRESS! THOSE BIG SIGNS MUST'VE MEANT FOR ME TO GO TO THIS **WAC** RECRUITING PLACE!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY?

MY **UNCLE** SENT FOR ME! I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM AT ONCE, PLEASE!

JOIN NOW!

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, MISS, BUT YOU WON'T FIND YOUR UNCLE **HERE!**-- WE HAVE NOTHING BUT **WOMEN** IN THIS OFFICE!

THAT'S RIGHT!

NOTHING BUT **WOMEN?**

BUT ISN'T THIS THE **ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE?**

THAT'S RIGHT, BUT-- OH, **NOW** I GET IT!

YOU'VE STEPPED INTO THE **WRONG OFFICE!** GO TO THIS ADDRESS AND I'M **SURE** YOU'LL FIND YOUR UNCLE!

WELL, **GOLLY!** THANKS A LOT!

later...

HELLO, I'D LIKE TO SEE MY UNCLE RIGHT AWAY! HIS NAME'S **SAM!**

OH, NO!

I THINK IT WAS **AWFULLY** SWEET OF THAT ARMY OFFICER TO CALL YOU BOYS TO TAKE ME TO MY UNCLE! ARE YOU **SURE** HE'LL BE WHERE WE'RE GOING?

SURE, GIRLIE! WE'VE GOT 3 UNCLE SAMS THERE-- **AND A COUPLA NAPOLEONS TOO!**

PLATTVILLE COUNTY BOOBY HATCH

END

BROADWAY BABES

AISLE FOUR, PLEASE! IMMEDIATE SEATING IN AISLE FOUR!

THAT'S ODD! THEY SAID AT THE BOX OFFICE THERE'D BE A HALF-HOUR WAIT!

THIS WAY, PLEASE!

• AISLE 4 •

ARE YOU **SURE** THERE'S IMMEDIATE SEATING IN THIS AISLE, MISS? THEY TOLD US AT THE BOX OFFICE THERE'D BE A---

YOU HEARD THE OTHER USHERETTE, SIR! NOW STEP THIS WAY!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR!

HERE WE ARE? HERE WE ARE **WHERE?** I DON'T SEE ANY SEATS! WHERE ARE THEY?

WHY, RIGHT HERE!

YOUNG LADY, ARE YOU TRYING TO GET US TO SIT DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AISLE?

WHY, CERTAINLY! WE TOLD YOU THERE WAS IMMEDIATE SEATING IN AISLE 4!

--AND AS YOU CAN SEE, THERE IS-- --RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE! NOW, IF YOU'LL BE SEATED, I'LL GO BACK TO MY---

I'LL DO NO SUCH THING! THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

I PAID FOR TWO SEATS ON THE AISLE, AND---

AND THAT'S WHAT YOU GOT! NOW SIT DOWN!

SHH! QUIET! SHUT UP! QUIET!

I WON'T SHUT UP!

SIR, YOU'RE A TROUBLE-MAKER!

HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'S GOING ON IN AISLE 4, DENISE? IT SOUNDS LIKE A RIOT!

I DON'T KNOW, SIR!

THROW 'EM OUT!

TOSS THEM OUTA HERE!

AISLE 4

DOTTY, WHAT'S THIS ALL **ABOUT?**

MR. BROWN, AS MANAGER, YOU SHOULD PUT THESE PEOPLE OUT! THEY CAUSED A **DISTURBANCE!**

THAT'S A **LIE!** THIS NIT-WIT USHERETTE TRIED TO MAKE US SIT IN THE AISLE! **THAT'S** WHAT CAUSED THE TROUBLE!

THAT'S RIGHT, I DID! DENISE SAID IMMEDIATE SEATING IN THE AISLE, AND THIS JERK **ADMITTED** THAT HE HAD BOUGHT TWO TICKETS ON THE AISLE--SO I INSISTED HE **SIT** THERE!

WHAT!!

PALACE

YOU'RE FIRED! BOTH OF YOU!

5 ★ ACTS of ★ VAUDEVILLE ★ ★

WELL, YOU'VE DONE IT **AGAIN!**

I'M SORRY, DENNY-- BUT MAYBE WE CAN GET JOBS SOMEPLACE **ELSE!**

THAT'S **NOT THE POINT!** I GOT US JOBS IN THAT THEATRE IN THE HOPE THAT **SOMEHOW** WE COULD GET OUR ACT ON THE STAGE, REMEMBER?

OH··· YEAH!

WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET IN SHOW BUSINESS AND HAVE OUR NAMES ON BROADWAY FOR YEARS, AND THOSE USHERETTE JOBS MIGHT HAVE LED TO SOMETHING SOONER OR LATER-- BUT **NOT NOW**-- THANKS TO **YOU!**

YOU'RE WELCOME!

WHAT'D YOU SAY?

I SAID **YOU'RE WELCOME!**

WHY'D YOU SAY **THAT?**

BECAUSE YOU SAID, "THANKS TO YOU", SO I SAID, "YOU'RE WELCOME!"

I GIVE UP! SHE'S SO DUMB, SHE THOUGHT I WAS THANKING HER!

HEY, DENISE!

WHY, IT'S CHARLIE, THE STAGE MANAGER!-- YOU CALL ME, CHARLIE?

YEAH! YOU KIDS OFF DUTY NOW?

WELL-- ER-- AH-- YEAH! YOU MIGHT PUT IT THAT WAY, I GUESS!

GOOD! I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR!

THAT HALF-BAKED ACROBATIC TEAM, SCHMALTZ AND SCHNAPPS, HAVE DISAPPEARED AGAIN-- AND IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR THEM TO GO ON! THEY WANDER OFF BETWEEN SHOWS LIKE THIS, AND IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T ROUND 'EM UP, IT'S JUST TOO BAD!

SO WILL YOU GALS CHECK ED'S BAR AND GRILL-- AND IF THEY'RE NOT THERE, TRY THE DRUG STORE ON 42ND STREET! THOSE LAMEBRAINS ARE COMPLETELY IRRESPONSIBLE -- AND IF THEY DON'T SHOW UP, I GET BLAMED!

SURE, CHARLIE!

HEY! HOLD IT, DOTTY! HOLD IT! --- I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!

YEAH? WHAT?

LOOK, WHAT IF WE JUST HAPPEN NOT TO FIND THOSE ACROBATS, THEN WHAT? THERE'D BE A MISSING ACT ON THE BILL, RIGHT?

WELL, YEAH! BUT WE'LL FIND---

OH, NO WE WON'T! WE'RE GOING TO DO THAT ACROBATIC TEAM'S ACT! WE CAN DO EVERYTHING THEY CAN -- AND IT'LL BE OUR CHANCE TO GET BEFORE THE PUBLIC! OUR BREAK AT LAST!

ARE YOU CRAZY? IF THAT THEATRE MANAGER SAW US AROUND THE PLACE AGAIN, HE'D MURDER US!

HE'S NOT **GONNA** SEE US! WE'LL HIDE IN THE DRESSING-ROOM UNTIL IT'S TIME TO GO ON!-- **C'MON!**

SO... **SHH!** THERE'S CHARLIE WITH HIS BACK TO US! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SNEAK INTO THE ACROBATS' DRESSING-ROOM!

SC 10 PROP

STAGE DOOR

WHEW! WE MADE IT! NOW CHARLIE'LL THINK WE'RE STILL LOOKING FOR THEM!

YEAH, BUT WHEN IT COMES TIME TO GO ONSTAGE, HE'LL **STOP** US, YOU DOPE!

SCHMALTZ & SCHNAPPS

NO, HE WON'T! YOU'RE FORGETTING THAT THOSE ACROBATS DO THE FIRST PART OF THEIR ACT IN THIS SILLY **HORSE GET-UP!** HE WON'T KNOW **WE'RE** IN IT!

YOU'RE RIGHT!

Sometime later...

HOLY SMOKE! THOSE ACROBATS ARE DUE ONSTAGE IN TEN MINUTES, JOE! GO SEE IF BY ANY CHANCE THEY'VE SHOWN UP YET!

OKAY, CHARLIE!

BALLET SC 9 SET 6

HEY! YOU GUYS IN THERE! YOU'RE DUE ONSTAGE!

THIS IS **IT!** COME ON, **LET'S GO!**

OKAY!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

WHEW! THANK GOSH YOU'RE HERE--CHARLIE WAS ABOUT TO BLOW HIS TOP! THERE'S YOUR MUSIC NOW!

SCHMALTZ & SCHNAPPS

HAW! HAW!

THEY **MADE** IT!

PSSST! REMEMBER THE ROUTINE! WE DO A HAND STAND NOW!

I'M DOIN' IT!

HMM... THE BOYS LOOK A LITTLE SLOPPY TONIGHT!

HEY, DENNY! HOW DO I GET BACK DOWN?

GET OFF MY HEAD!

WOT TH... THOSE TWO ARE CHANGING THEIR ACT!

HAW! HAW!

OW!

BONK!

WHAT AN ACT! HO-HO-HO!

ULP! YOU OKAY, DOTTY?

I THINK SO!

HAW! HAW! HAW!

THOSE TWO HAVE A GREAT NEW ACT! THEY AREN'T DOING ANY ACROBATICS, BUT THEY'RE AS FUNNY AS ALL GET-OUT!

SHARLIE! VE VORGOT! ARE VE TOO LADE TO DO OUR ACT? AS ZOON AS VE REMEMBERED, VE CAME RIGHT BACK!

HOLY HANNAH! IT'S SCHMALTZ AND SCHNAPPS!

HA-HA-HA-HA!

OF COURSE IT'S US! YOU VERE EXPECTING MAYBE PICK UND PAT?

WELL, IF YOU'RE HERE, WHO'S OUT THERE DOING YOUR ACT?

VOT?? DEY'RE IMPOSTERS! FAKERS HAVE STOLEN OUR ACT, UND OUR COSTUMES TOO!

DON'T JUST SHTAND DERE, DUMKOPF! GRAB DEM!

HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH-- IT'S THE GUYS THAT OWN THIS OUTFIT! IF THEY GET US, IT'LL BE TOO BAD!

?

RATS! PEEGS! OFF MIT DER COSTUME, ACT-STEALERS!

GET 'EM DOTTY!

WHOOSH!!

GOT 'EM!

WHOP!

:GULP: NOW LET'S GET OUTA HERE! IF THEY EVER FIND OUT WHO'S IN THIS THING, I HATE TO THINK WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO US!

HEY, WHAT GIVES? WE AREN'T MOVIN'!

THE OTHER GUY'S GRABBED MY TAIL!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!

LEGGO, BUSTER!

I VON'T LET GO! YOU GET OUDT!

WON'T LEGGO, HUH? OKAY, NEITHER WILL I!

OW-OW-OW! MY NOSE! OW-ITCH!

NOW LET'S SCRAM OUTA HERE!

OKAY, BUT I'M NOT LETTIN' GO OF THIS GUY OR HE'LL GET US!

OW-OW-OW!

DIS TIME I GET YOU!

YIPE! IT'S THE OTHER ONE NOW!

OO-HOOO-HOOO! MINE SCHNOZZ! MINE POOR SCHNOZZ!

HE'S GOT A CLUB, DENNY!

OH, GOLLY, HE'S GAINING ON US! THEY BOTH ARE!

HEY! THE TRAPEZE! HANG ON, DOTTY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

ZOOOM!

WHOOSH!

ZZ-ZIP!

BONK!

ZOOM!

POP!

HOLY SMOKE! IT'S THOSE TWO CRAZY USHERETTES!

VIMMIN! TWO VIMMEN SHTOLE OUR ACT!

N-NOW, DON'T BE MAD!

YEAH! DON'T TRY ANY ROUGH STUFF WITH US!

TERRIFIC! MORE SENSATIONAL!

? ? ? ?

SCHMALTZ, DER AUDIENCE IS **CHEERING!** DEY T'INK VE ALL PUT DIS ACT ON ON **BURPOSE!**

SCHNAPPS, VE'VE **DONE** IT! MIT DESE LADIES IN OUR ACT UND DOING ALL DIS SHTUFF, VE'LL BE **FAMOUS! HEADLINERS!**

So, minutes later...

SO HOW ABOUT IT, GIRLS? A FOUR-VAY PARTNERSHIP, EH?

YOU CAN BE DER BOSSES -- YOU THOUGHT UP DER ACT! DAT IS GOOT, NICHT WAHR?

SUCH COMEDY!

SORRY, FELLAS, BUT THE ANSWER'S **NO!** **IT WOULDN'T WORK!**

THAT'S RIGHT!

BUT **WHY NOT?**

'CAUSE WE'RE SO BRUISED UP **NOW** WE CAN HARDLY **WALK!**

SO WE'LL HAVE TO GET INTO SHOW BUSINESS AN **EASIER WAY!**

THE END

Woman of Mystery

"YOU MEAN...YOU mean you really *fascinated* him?" Clara asked.

Millie looked up from her typewriter and smiled a slow, superior smile. "I enchanted him! I *enslaved* him!" she replied, examining a spot where her nail polish had chipped a bit. "I told you I could get any man I wanted by following my simple method!"

"Gosh! Tell me about it! What happened? How'd you do it?"

Millie looked pityingly at Clara, for she, Millie, considered herself a woman of the world, while Clara was nothing but a poor helpless creature with little or no understanding of... men!

The girls had long discussions about men at their jobs and over the lunch counter. Clara was of the opinion that the only way to snare a man was to wait for one to turn up and then to hope that he'd keep turning up. But Millie, checking to see that every curl was in place on her blonde, giddy head, had another theory entirely.

"*Mystery!*" she maintained. "Be a woman of mystery and that'll make him wonder about you...who you are...what you're really like...you know, the real you! So I did it... last night!"

Clara poked two sticks of gum into her mouth and listened enthralled as Millie began to recount her romantic triumph. "So I went to this party at my girl friend Ruby's house last night. I wore my black. With perfume. At first, none of the guys looked like anything to me and then, *he* came in! Roy! Is he handsome!"

Here, Millie paused dramatically and looked at her left hand, obviously seeing a large diamond ring on her engagement finger.

"So?" Clara urged her, chewing her gum hard.

"So it was *easy*! I asked him all about himself. He's a salesman. Haberdashery. I found out his name, age and occupation and that he's free! No strings, like a girl or something! Then, I went to work!"

"Yeah?" Clara hitched her chair closer to Millie, so as not to miss a word of the fateful story.

"He asked me my name, so I answered in the words of the poet, 'What's in a name, huh?' He wanted to know where I come from, what I do, do I have a steady boy friend, everything!"

"What'd you say?" Millie asked eagerly.

"I answered him, but I didn't *tell* him anything. I was surrounding myself in a veil of romance, see? And I could tell that he was getting more and more interested in me, so I laid it on thick and..."

"Ladies!" The boss' sarcastic voice came from behind the girls, making them jump to their typewriters. "May I remind you that this is a business office where you are, theoretically, employed to *work?*"

The girls' hands flew over the typewriter keys. But when the boss had slammed his office door shut, Millie stopped her typing and said, "Him! Who cares for him? Soon, I'll be away from all this, with Roy, married..."

"Honest?" Clara was so impressed that her mouth hung open, endangering the gum. "When are you gonna see him again?"

Suddenly, Millie's mouth hung open, too. "I...I never thought of that," she stammered at last. "I d...didn't tell him my name or anything! Maybe...maybe..."

"Maybe you were *too* mysterious!" Clara said smugly, resuming her typing.

SCREWBALL SAL

-- AND THAT, STUDENTS, COMPLETES MY *TWO-HOUR LECTURE* ON THE ECONOMIC SYSTEM OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE! -- ANY *QUESTIONS?*

YES--WILL YOU *REPEAT* IT, PLEASE?

REPEAT IT?

YESSIR--I DIDN'T GET IT!

YOUNG LADY, ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND *ONE WORD I SAID?*

WHY, OF *COURSE* NOT! I NEVER SAID *ANY SUCH THING!*

I DID UNDERSTAND ONE WORD YOU SAID-- THE VERY FIRST ONE! IT WAS "STUDENTS"! THAT I UNDERSTOOD!

BUT AFTER THAT-- NOTHING!

SO WILL YOU PLEASE REPEAT EVERYTHING-- YOU SAID AFTER THE WORD "STUDENTS"?

BOOM!

NO, I WON'T, BECAUSE IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD! YOU'RE FLUNKED OUT OF THIS CLASS, UNDERSTAND? THROUGH! FINISHED! WASHED UP!

WELL, YOU CERTAINLY FIXED YOURSELF GOOD THAT TIME, SAL! WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT?

ECONOMICS

WHAT? AND NEVER EAT AGAIN?

OH, NEVER MIND-- SKIP IT!-- YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT FLUNKING THAT CLASS MEANS YOU DON'T BECOME A SOPHOMORE WITH THE REST OF US NEXT YEAR! IN SHORT, YOU STAY A FRESHMAN!

OH, GOLLY, THAT'S RIGHT!

:BAW: THAT MEAN OLD PROFESSOR HAS RUINED MY WHOLE COLLEGE CAREER-- AND FOR NO REASON! FOR ABSOLUTELY NO REASON AT ALL!

FOR NO REASON, SHE SAYS!

WAIT! I'VE GOT IT, SAL! WE CAN HIRE SOMEONE TO TUTOR YOU EVENINGS, SO YOU CAN MAKE UP THAT FLUNKED CLASS!

THAT TAKES MONEY-- AND I HAVEN'T GOT ANY! :SNIFF:

OKAY! SO YOU GET A JOB AND *EARN* IT!

A JOB? WHERE?

AT THE *CAMPUS RESTAURANT!* THEY HIRE STUDENTS ALL THE TIME!

WOW! THAT'S FOR ME, PAL! THANKS FOR THE IDEA! *'BYE NOW!*

So--

O! I'M A STUDENT HERE AT KITSY COLLEGE--AND I'D LIKE TO GET A PART-TIME JOB!

I SEE! HAVE YOU HAD ANY *EXPERIENCE?*

NO, BUT I'VE HAD *MEASLES!*

WHAT FOR?

I BEG YOUR PARDON!

BECAUSE I-- YOU-- I---

ER--MAYBE WE'D BETTER START OVER! LET'S SEE, YOU WANT A JOB! VERY WELL, WE NEED A YOUNG LADY TO *WAIT ON THE COUNTER!* WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?

WELL, I'D RATHER WAIT ON *PEOPLE* -- BUT OKAY!

HMM... MIGHT BE BETTER IF YOU WAITED ON TABLES! FOLLOW ME TO THE KITCHEN, AND I'LL GET YOU A UNIFORM!

So, a few minutes later---

NOW WE'RE ALL SET, SAL! THOSE ARE YOUR TABLES RIGHT OVER THERE!

YES'M!

MISS, WOULD YOU PLEASE TAKE MY ORDER?

WHY, I'D *LOVE* TO!

WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE IT?

WHERE DO I WANT-- *NOPLACE!* I HAVEN'T *GOT* IT YET!

WELL, JUST AS SOON AS YOU *DO* GET IT, LET ME KNOW AND I'LL *GLADLY* TAKE IT!

COME BACK HERE!

NO DOUBT THIS WILL COME AS A SURPRISE TO YOU-- BUT I'M NOT GOING TO *GET* MY ORDER UNLESS *YOU BRING* IT TO ME! NOW, WILL YOU GET ME SOMETHING TO EAT, OR *NOT?*

WELL, GOLLY-- YES!

FINE! BRING ME A *BIG, RARE STEAK*-- AND MAKE IT *FAST!*

YES, *SIR!*

MAN OUT THERE WANTS A *RARE STEAK!*

ONE *RARE STEAK* WORKING!

HERE IT IS, SIS!

THAT STEAK ISN'T *RARE!* IT LOOKS JUST LIKE *ANY OTHER STEAK!*

LISTEN, GIRLIE, I KNOW A RARE STEAK WHEN I SEE IT-- AND *THAT STEAK'S RARE!*

IT IS *NOT!* WHEN ANYTHING'S *RARE*, IT MEANS THERE'S VERY FEW *LIKE* IT -- AND I'VE SEEN A *MILLION* STEAKS LIKE THIS!

YOU'RE CRAZIER THAN A *QUILT!* NOW WILL YOU SERVE THAT STEAK OR *NOT?*

NO! IT'S NOT WHAT THE MAN *ORDERED!*

WHERE'S THE MANAGER? I WANT THE MANAGER!

?

GOOD GRIEF, WHAT'S THE *MATTER*, PIERRE?

THIS NITWIT YOU HIRED REFUSES TO SERVE THIS STEAK -- BECAUSE SHE THINKS A *RARE STEAK* IS SUPPOSED TO BE SOMETHING LIKE A *RARE COIN*!

WHERE'S MY STEAK?

SAL, PICK UP THAT STEAK AND SERVE IT THIS *INSTANT*! THE MAN'S *SCREAMING* FOR IT!

WELL, ALL RIGHT...

AS MANAGER OF THIS RESTAURANT, I WISH TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE DELAY, SIR! THERE WAS A SLIGHT MIXUP IN THE KITCHEN!

VERY WELL -- BUT *NOW* I HAVE AN IMPORTANT CALL TO MAKE -- SO YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP IT *WARM* FOR ME UNTIL I GET BACK!

SAL, KEEP THE GENTLEMAN'S STEAK WARM UNTIL HE FINISHES HIS CALL!

KEEP IT *WARM*? OH, WELL -- *OKAY*!

Minutes later---

HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'S THAT ON MY *STEAK*?

IT'S YOUR *SCARF*! I PUT IT ON THE STEAK TO KEEP IT *NICE AND WARM* FOR YOU!

CAMPUS RESTAURANT

YOU'RE *FIRED*!

And so--

HI, SAL! SAY -- I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GET A JOB SO YOU COULD PAY A TUTOR AND BECOME A SOPHOMORE WITH THE REST OF US!

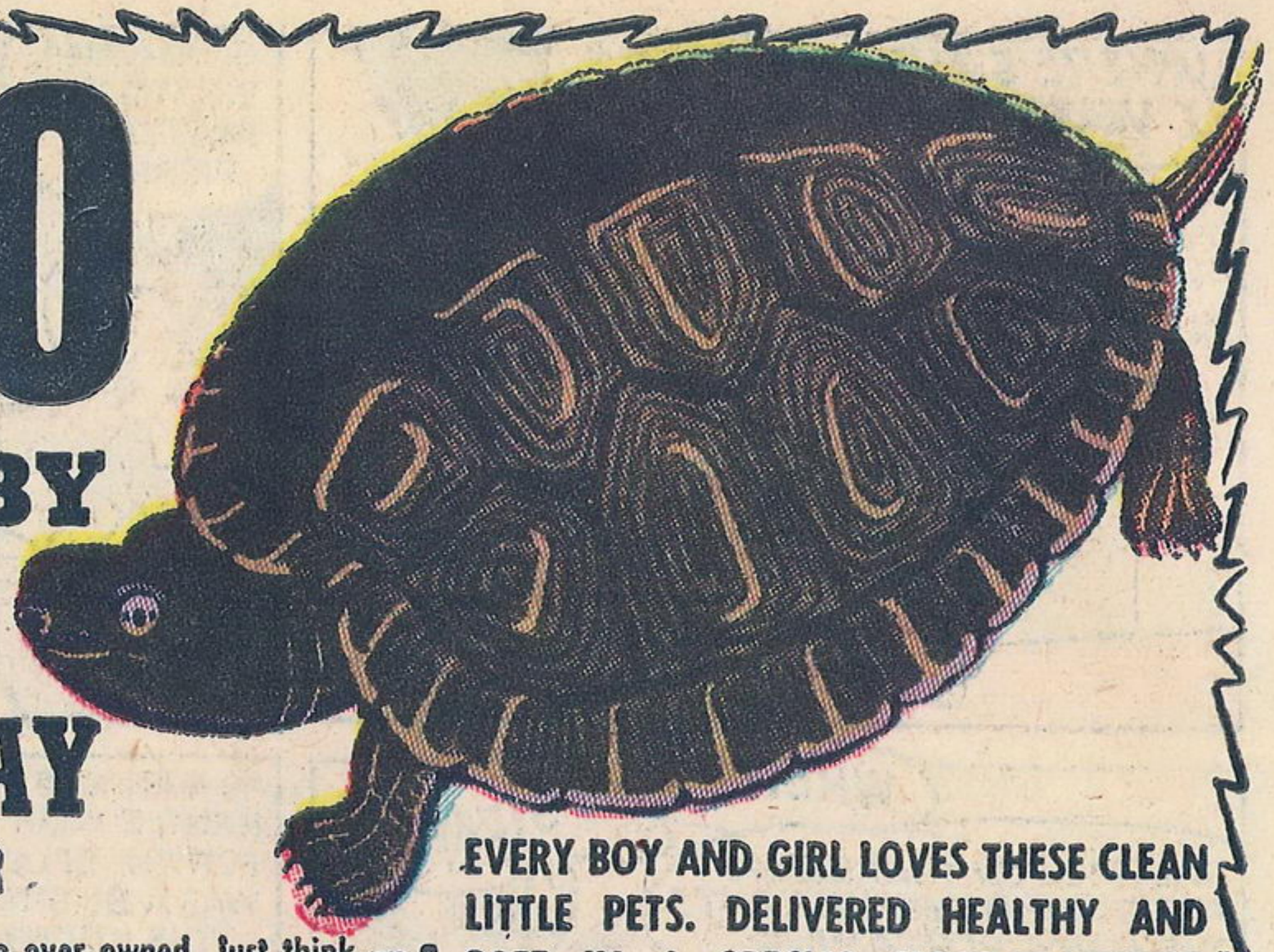
THAT'S RIGHT -- BUT THE LADY AT THE CAMPUS RESTAURANT CONVINCED ME I SHOULD *STAY A FRESHMAN*!

THE END

1000

LIVE BABY TURTLES GIVEN AWAY

WITH THIS OFFER



EVERY BOY AND GIRL LOVES THESE CLEAN LITTLE PETS. DELIVERED HEALTHY AND SAFE IN A SPECIAL MOSS-PROTECTED PACKAGE.

Here's one of the most exciting toys you've ever owned. Just think — a baby turtle all your own. What's more, a real growing garden to keep him in, a garden you plant and grow all by yourself. You can teach him to recognize you when you feed him. Watch him swim — see how he pulls his head and feet into his shell when he's frightened. You can have turtle races — you can make a little house for him to live in — and all the time you can watch how the lovely, soft grass grows — see and smell the beautiful flowers. You'll amaze your friends with how much you know about animals and plants.

MAGIC ROCK GARDEN
Grows Real Grass & Flowers in 4 Days

only **$1.00**

HERE'S OUR OFFER

You pay only $1.00 for the rock garden and turtle plus 25¢ for packing and mailing . . . AND . . . you must be 100% delighted or money back. Only 3 orders to a customer with this special offer. Hurry Coupon!

FEATURES

Everything You Need

You get all these items — you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil, lovely flower seeds . . . Practical attractive container . . . Bright-colored metal butterfly . . . American Flag . Parasol that opens and closes . Simulated rocks. Plant food. Many other exciting features.

Magic Seeds in Magic Soil

A real growing Rock Garden — about 100 square inches of sweet grass and bright lovely flowers — for you to care for. When the flowers grow you can pluck a bouquet for your mother or friend. When the grass grows too high you will have to cut and trim it. And all the time you will have a beautiful garden you can be proud of and show off to your friends. You'll learn many useful things, too — it will even help you understand many things they teach at school.

10 DAY TRIAL FREE!

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. A 214
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my Rock Garden and live baby turtle at once. If I am not completely satisfied I may return the garden for prompt refund of the full purchase price, and I may keep the turtle ABSOLUTELY FREE. Price is $1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling.

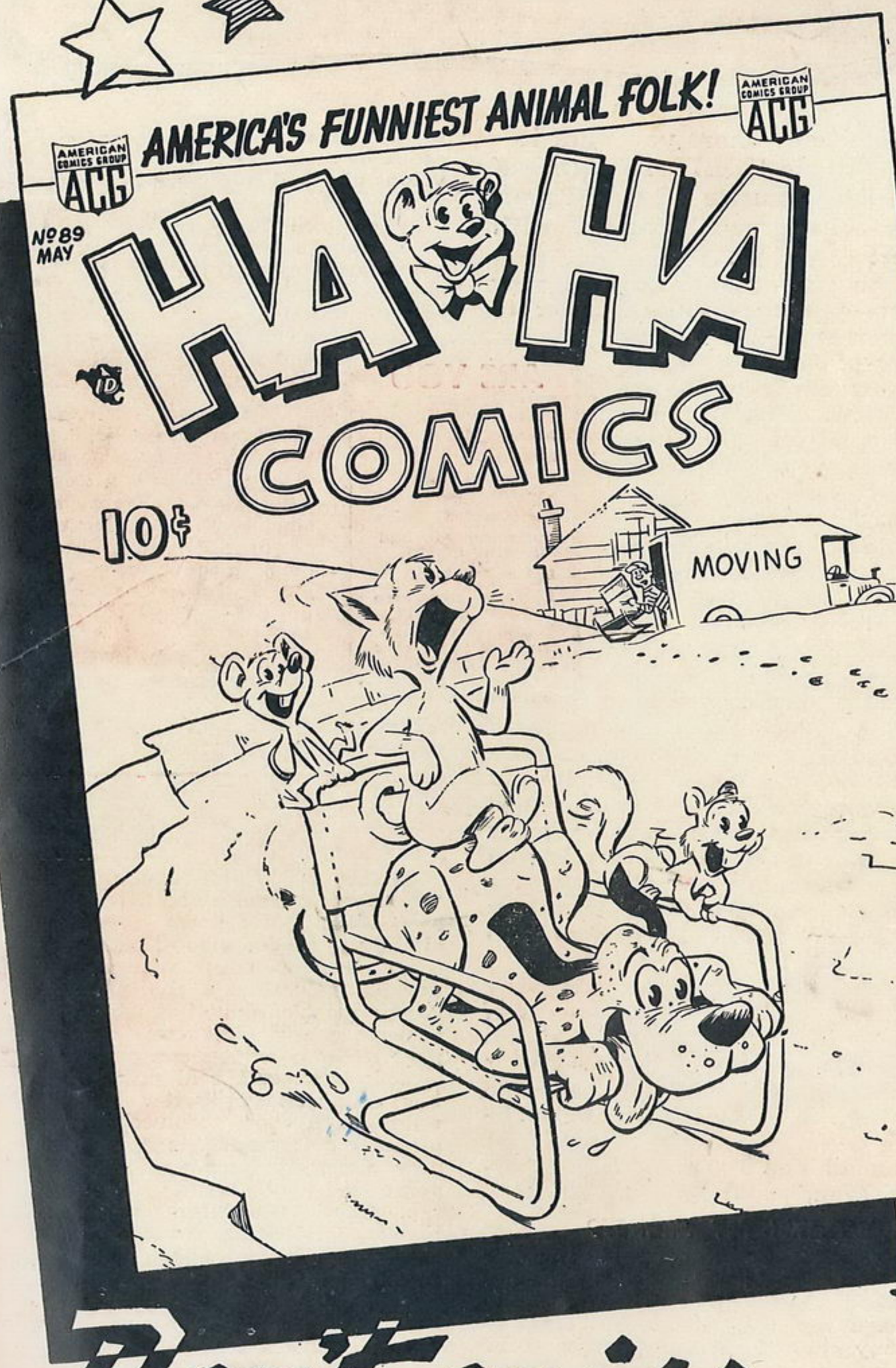
☐ Enclosed find $_____ in full payment.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman, plus C.O.D. fee on delivery.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

HA-HA! HO-HO!

MAKE WAY FOR **FUN!**



...FOR THE MERRIEST, HOWLINGEST UPROAR OF LAUGHS YOU'VE **EVER** HAD!

★ IT'S **JOLLY**-- SPARKLING... OVERFLOWING WITH GLEE AND GAIETY THAT'LL KEEP YOU **ROARING!**

★ ★ ★

Don't miss...

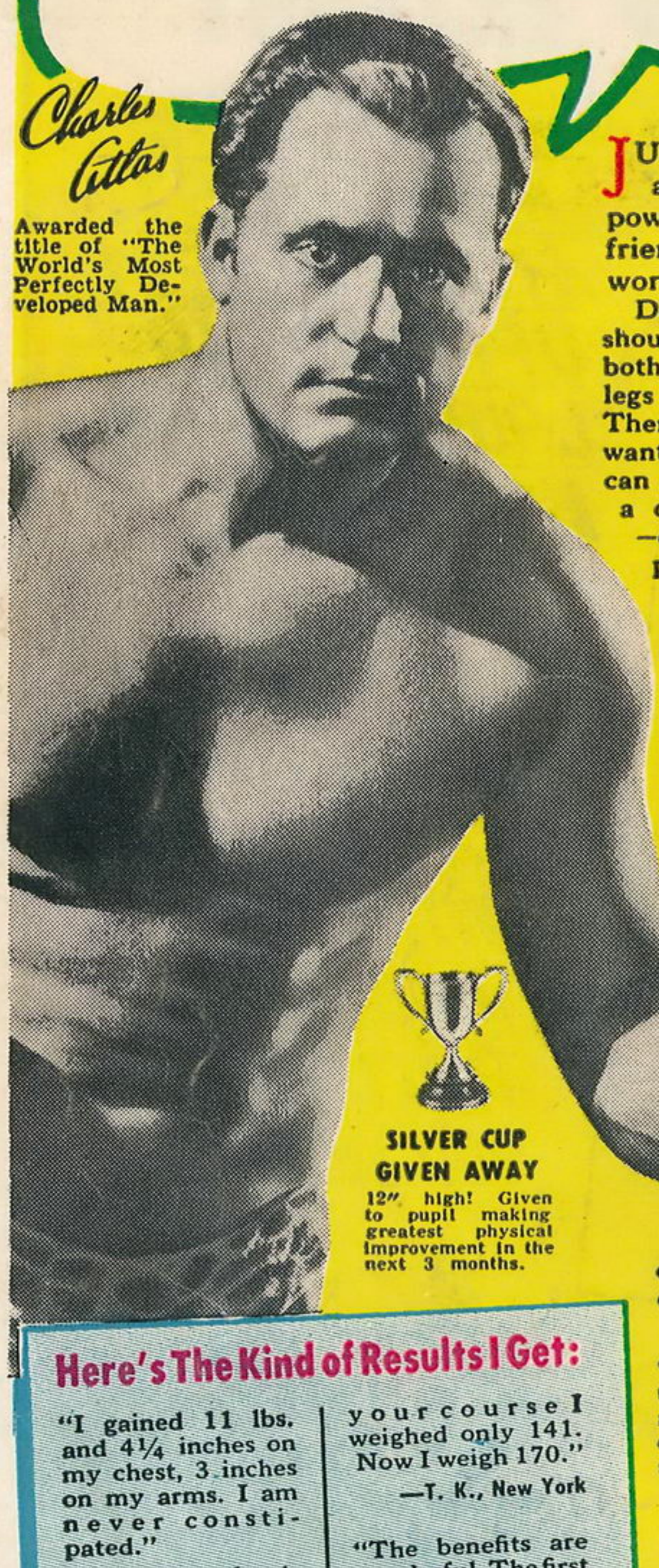
HA HA COMICS 10¢

ON ALL STANDS

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

- Skinny, Weak and run down?
- Always tired?
- Nervous?
- Lacking in confidence?
- Constipated?
- Suffering from bad breath?
- Fat and flabby?
- Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

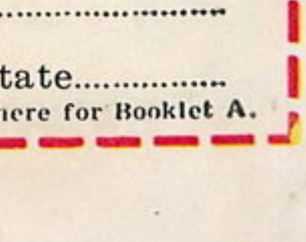
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"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
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"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
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"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
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- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.